Size of Pictures Drawn For The Bulletin

They must be either 2 3-16 wide for single solumn, and 4 5-16 for cotumn. The fines must within these measure-

Rules for Young Writers.

1. Write plainly on one side of the per only, and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will given preference. Do not use over

Original stories, or letters only be used.

Write your name, age and ad-plainty at the bottom of the address all communications to Uncle Jed, Bulletin Office.

Whatever you are Be that!
Whatever you say Be true!
Usesightforwardly act.
Be benest in fact,
Be nobody else but you."

POETRY

The Fly-Away-Bird.

Oh, the Fly-Away-Bird is swift

wing.

And swift and high is he!

And he files as high, in the blue of the sky.

As any birds that be.

And fleet of foot is the justy man.

As fleet as a winged word.

Whe can sprinkle salt without default,

On the tail of the Fly-Away-Bird.

But the Fly-Away-Bird seems as tame as a hen, Like a barnward fowl seems he; But the nest he has made, or the egg be has laid.

Is a stubborn absentee, And when a man, with a sprinkle of mes near to his roosting place, bird he darks to the outermo

Of the farthest shores of space. But we all chase after the Fly-Away-

Over river and mountain and dale, and think in an hour we'll have the power.
To sprinkle the salt on his tail:
ut still, since the base of the planet
was laid.

And the morning stars were heard, of fortunate fellow has felt of the LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT Bright plumes of the Fly-Away-Bird. For the Fly-Away-Bird is our own

bright dream, Tis the hope that was born with Then follow it far, to the uttermost To the clear blue's farthest span. man who has no My-Away-

Is a mortal most forlorn: t were better that he should be sunk in the sea, Or that he bas never been born,

he lights up there on the Crags so surprised and delighted to receive of Hope. And his wings they gleam in the very much. When the summer day is done:

though this bird was never yet In a narrower eage than the sky. "Tis time for that man to die.

up and away for the Fly-Away-Let us lead him a jolly good race: And let every man know that the bird that flies low Is no kind of a bird to chase.

Then up and away for this high-flying Let him pierce to the deeps of the

We'll chase till the day that we die. -Sam Walter Foss.

A Butterfly in City Streets.

Astray from country's calm retreats, Lonely it fluttered by, None of its kindred nigh wondered if, that sunny morn, It langed not for the rest of garden fair where it was born and rose it leved the best.

emed to know not where to go Restless and weak of wing No hower's bloom, no water's flow.
No hird to welcome sing.
Lest child are you in city streets,
Without a guide to roam,
while friends afar, with love

weets.
Wait for your coming home. -George Birdseye.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-

R is not a long time since tomatoes with a package under his arm. Betty Grumpy Glowworm explained, "and I ware grown in the flower garden as a had the sweetest smile on her face as stumbled into a puddle."

Two o'clock came. With that two might, burly begin and the was dark coming home."

But it was dark coming home."

Grumpy Glowworm explained, "and I grumpy Glowworm explained, "and I was dark coming home."

Ware grown in the flower garden as a had the sweetest smile on her face as stumbled into a puddle."

"My wife knows how to cure a cold," way, Betty had practiced this smile said Creepy Caterpillar. "She gives you a hot foot bath and puts you to bed." sunds of years?

its blossoms somewhat resemble star. It is one of the hardiest of lants and is found in bloom in warm in New England in mid-winter. faces.

WIN A THRIFT STAMP

Winning Wide Awake Letters are rewarded with a Thrift Stamp, with an extra Stamp for every fourth book wen. State your preference, stamp

and food and the green roots so m for sunshine and air, for the roots

the leaves help all animals to live and thrive. Animals poisen the air in breathing, and plants purify it, and in this way a balance is maintained which preserves both in life.

So you see we are inter-related even to the rocks on the hills, for the mineral kingdom furnishes the plants with chemicals which form fibre for wood and bones for man.

This is a great world we live in, and it is worderfully operated by the action of the winds, the sun and the water. Only the fool saith in his heart "There is no God."

We without avail. In the launch above the throb, throb of the air pump's cylinders went on; but the surface.

The navigating Beutenant gent ashere for one of the Greek. The man aboard and dressed immediately and went below, only to come up full of indignation.

"Why that fellow's been asleep all the time," he said, wrathfully.

It was true. The man had just had his luncheon, and inding the work much less serious than he had thought he finished in a few minutes and then

There is no God."

THE WINNERS OF PRIZES.

1-Alvin A. Chapelle, of Canterbury The Boy Scouts at Saratoga, 2-Winifred E. Hammett, of Danielson: Dorothy Dimple. 3-Harold Mell, of Norwich: Boy Allies With the Terror of the Seas.

4 Gertrude Poirier, of Danielson Dorothy of Skyrie.

The winners of prizes living in the city may call at The I ulletin business office for them at any hour after 10 a.m. on Thursday.

With the gorgeous dyes of the sunset STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-

Dressing the Dog in Dolls' Clothes. Grace was lonesome. She had no one to play with, for she had just roken her doll, so seeing her dog, Shep, lying near the fireplace, right idea came to her mind. now." she said, "I will dress Si my doll's clothes. What fun that

At first poor Shep resisted but final-decided it was useless. First Grace educed a long baby dress, socks, pe, bonnet and queerest of all, a tlny of rubbers.

To begin with Grace put the socks ress, bonnet and cape on him, and, fter thinking a moment, took out th subbers and put them on his hind feet. After Grace had wheeled Shep around a doll carriage for a while she tire of him and went into the other room.

Shep, glad to be free, took advantage and ran out to the top of a hill.

Seeing a dog at the bottom of the hill Shep wished to go to him, but on account of his queer clothing couldn't decide How he would manage it. Fi-nally, he sat down with his forefeet raised and slid down the erabanknent on his rubbers. So you see that after all Shep's rubhers were an advantage to him, al-though Grace did not know it when she put them on him. MARY WALSH, Age 13.

Danielson.

Betty's Birthday.

y. Yes, Betty was seven years old hat day. She felt very "grown-up" a she went down for breakfast. AWAKES.

Betty was to have a party that afternoon and she was very impatient for the time to arrive. She went to the parker, and many of them were weeds for thou-

was a wild root on the seacoast of England, and hardly fit to eat.

Plants are more than things, for they are living creatures that feel, hear, taste and smell, just as other living creatures do.

Let's study two of the common weeds you all know—weeds that make work for you in the garden—chick-weed and "pussiey."

Chickweed is first cousin to the nink and is also called starwort because its blossoms somewhat resemble

in front of the mirror for many days. You a hot foot bath and puts you to bed."

'It must take a long time to cure you." langhed Happy Hopper. "With so many feet."

'What I want is a fire," said Grum-she had practiced. Mary Adams presented a painting set; the Jones' wins. Sarah and Charles, each a game. Harry Miller, a box of stationery and Irene Marshall, a sewing set. Can you wonder that Betty was overlike out.

The provided her seventh year and then they each presented a gift.

Oh! Such presents! Petty quite forgot her gille days of the way instead of the way.

What I want is a fire," said Grum-year and the provided the seventh year and then they each presented a gift.

Oh! Such presents! Petty quite forgot her every-day way instead of the way.

"And somebody to build it," added Happy Hopper.

"And here's a fine mullein steam," is added Happy Hopper.

"It's lauring," and Creepy Cater-piller blew on the sparks till his cheeks study out.

While her sister played a march, Betty led the children into the dining room. The children certainly enjoyed themselves as could be told by their team."

As soon as the water boils," said Beetle and Creepy Caterpillar and Lazy Locust, "I'll make some bonset themselves as could be told by their team."

her children were very hunsry. She said a prayer for she hoped that God could help her. Dirk suddenly said: "Mother, I've read that Jesus sent rayens to feed a

"Yes, but that was long ago."
"He can send some now," raplied
Dirk, "I shall open the door else they san't fly in."

Shortly after the burgomaster passister by, and pleased by the clean appearance of the room, stepped in, and asked why the door was left open so

sked why the late.

She told him Dirk's story, that he had opened the door for the ravens to bring them bread.

He was dressed in black and said:

"I, indeed, am a raven," and brought Dirk to his house and sent him home with two loaves of bread and a pot

of butter.

The children ate with relish. When Dirk had finished he went to the open door and looking at the bire sky, said, "Meny thanks, kind Lord," and shut GERTRUDE POIRIER, Age 13.

Asteep Under Water.

for sunshipe and air, for the roots could not live if the plant did not breathe through the leaves, which are also circulators of the sap or blood. And do you know that what all breathing creatures cast out of their lungs in breathing helps the plants to live and thrive; and what the plants discharge from their tiny mouths in the leaves help all animals to live and thrive. Animals poison the air number of the sir in air number of the plants are the leaves help all animals to live and thrive. Animals poison the air number of the sir number of the plants are the leaves help all animals to live and thrive. Animals poison the air number of the sir number of the plants are the leaves help all animals to live and thrive. Animals poison the air number of the same that leaves. Some months ago, while the great battleship Dreadnaught was at Malta, one of the scamen divers went down to clear the propeller from some flotsam that had become entangled, and he falled to come up.

It chanced that the rest of the ship's divers were ashore, and grave converse the propeller from some flotsam that had become antangled, and he falled to come up.

It chanced that the rest of the ship's divers were ashore, and grave converse were ashore, and grave c

he finished in a few minutes and then sat comfortably on one of the giant blades of the dreadnaught's propollors and went to sleep, with inquisitive fishes swarming about him, attracted by the dazzling searchlight on his

occurrence that no punishment was inflicted on the lazy one.

HAROLD MELL, Age 12. Norwich.

At Sunset.

And Sunset.

And Sunset.

And Sunset.

At Sunset.

And Sunset.

At Sunset.

At Sunset.

And Sunset.

At Sunset.

And Sunset.

At Sunset.

ed on all sides by well-tilled fields of corn, vast stretches of oats and rye, rolling prairies of clover and timothy—this excelled them all!

The sky — one vast ocean of blue asure, touched with downy spots of shimmery white that formed into the deeper blue; in the west, great streaks of faintest blush pink, of most royal purple, tinged with a border of softer grey, red, deep rosy red—the color of the American Beauties that used to grow in a dear forgotten garden; and permeating all of this the golden-white aura of the sun-sinking lower, lower, towards the horizon.

For some time I communed in si-

golden-white aura of the sun-sinking lower, lower, towards the horizon.

For some time I communed in silence. Moments like these seem to demand silence-quiet that the soul may realize the glory of it all! Then awakening suddenly from the revery into which I had unconsciously fallen, I perceived that the sun was aiready half below the top of the line of greygreen hills, that formed the farthest rim of the horizon. Slower, slower, it began to sink until but a quarter of its shining face remained visible, and then that, too, became submerged and all that remained was a long stretch of purple hills, with a dark green blotch of pine forest, interspersed here and there.

spersed here and there.

The breeze ceased to blow—twilight was beginning to hower o'er the distant hamlets—the far-away towns, tant hamlets—the far-away towns, and from the big tent away down in the valley, came cries of hilarlous mirth—of Youth—real American Youth at play. I began to descend and at last I reached the ground, and glanced up at the lofty tower, from whence I had viewed this joyous spectacle of a June sunset. Once more I looked to the west. The last flushes of color had faded—had melted away and became merged in the grey of the twilight hour. On some hidden branch down the hill, a bird, perhaps a thrush, was "pouring out his plaintive monody" te the Oversoul; and as I rambled down the hill I prayed that that sunset might live forever as a memory and impress upon my mind the great reality that lies hidden back of all that is seemingly external. is seemingly external.

WALTER V. GAVIGAN.

Willimantie

April Days.

In our methodical American life we still recognize some magic in summer.

Most persons, at least, resign themselves to being decently happy in June.

They accept June, compliment its weather, complain of the earlier months as cold, and so spend them in the city and they complete of the twelve pearls: most men choose the fairest, label it June, and cast the rest



SWAN, by Floyd Lambert, age 18, Norwich, Conn.

GRUMPY GLOWWORM AND LAZY LOCUST

By Abigail Burton. Grumpy Glowworm sat in his door way and shivered.

You see, it was her birthday, and as birthdays come but once a year, Bety was sensible enough to get up early. Yes, Betty was seven years all but Grumpy Glowwan and to have the sensible enough to get up early. But Grumpy Glowwan to have the sensible enough to get up early. play. But Grumpy Glowworm sat bundled up in his last year's over-coat. And he wished and wished that

then outside.

Two o'clock came. With that two o'clock came the seven guests, each "You seemed well at the party last night," Burly Beetle observed.

"But it was dark coming home."

"I don't like baneset," Grumpy Clow-

The children left at five o'clock, all wishing Betty many happy returns of the base and the hoer.

The children left at five o'clock, all wishing Betty many happy returns of the day.

Just before Betty went to bed that evening, she looked over her presents in the books is purshane and is cousin to the portulacea and also related to the children left at five o'clock, all wishing Betty many happy returns of the day.

Just before Betty went to bed that evening, she looked over her presents then said, "I'm a wee bit sorry that birthdays came but once a year."

E. ANNA KRAMER, Age 12.

The Kind Raven.

I remember well reading a book—a kind act some children would like to hear—I have lost the book, but I will first orelate the incident.

Long ago, in Helland, lived a poor the earth what the plant needs to feed it.

The Kind Raven and stay-roots to kake from the earth what the plant needs to feed it.

The white roots go down for wester the incident.

The kind Raven.

I remember well reading a book—a kind act some children would like to hear—I have lost the book, but I will report and absorbent roots to take from the earth what the plant needs to feed it.

The children left at five o'clock, all worm grumbled.

"That doesnt matter," Lazy Locust togeth appy Hopper. "You mantant sit in the fire. "Took out. Grumpy," said Happy Hopper. "You gat have to get warm," said Grumpy Glowworm.

"The Kind Raven.

I remember well reading a book—a kind act some children would like to hear—I have lost the book, but I will report the book and her four children, the eld-said Brity said Burly Beetle sniffed anxiously.

Long ago, in Helland, lived a poor widow and her four children, the eld-said Brity said Happy Hopper and Lazy Locust, stir-ring the bousest tea. "You can have "No mare tumbling in puddles. The warm and tray-roots to keep it up-right, and absorbent roots to take from the earth what the plant needs to feed the said and the said and the said and the said the said and the said and the said and the said the said and the said and

"Don't sip it that way," Lazy Locust "Look at your coat talls," cried Creepy Caterpillar. "Burned off." "I don't care," sneezed Grumpy Glow-worm. "I'm just getting comfortable." orm. "I'm just getting comfortable."
"That's the boneset." and Lazy Locust nodded with satisfaction. "Have another cu "Semaning's still burning," said Burly Beatle.

"Bah!" said Grumpy Glowworn "Come, drink it " said Lazy Locust. "Come, drink it" said Lazy Locust.
"Ugh!" said Grumpy Glowworm.
"Grumpy," Creepy Caterpillar cried.
"It's not your coat tails. It's you."
"Burns and blazes!" Grumpy Glowworm exclaimed. "So it is."
He was startled then, I can tell you.
Round the room scurried Grumpy
Glowworm, trying to get away from
the burn. But the burn kent right on the burn. But the burn kept right on following. Because, you see, he had caught it, like measles.

"If only I could fall into that pud-dle now!" wailed Grumpy Glowworm. And everybody all at once had the ame idea.

Burly Beetle pulled out the tub.

Creepy Caterpillar got out the pails. Happy Hopper dipped water out of the spring. And Lazy Locust ran with the pails into the house. You'd never

have taken him for a lazy Locust, dea "It's stopped hurting," and with that

"Lights and lanterns," Grumpy Glow

THE KING OF THE FOREST, by Albert Stoddard, age 11, of Norwich drooping, tresses. These are so sensitive that if you pluck them at almost any time during the winter a few days' sunshine will make them open in a vase, and thus they eagerly yield to was? In school! very moment of April warmth.
LAWRENCE GAUTHIER, Age. 13. Candy With No Sugar. Mammy and Her Young Ones. Wide-Awakes a recipe for candy that will tell the little folks about my wide-Awakes a recipe for candy that requires no sugar:

Nut Candy—Mix together one-half cup of strained honey, one-haif cup maple syrup, a pinch of salt, four tablespoons of milk or cream. Bot until a ball forms when dropped into cold water. Remove from fire, beat until creamy, add a cup of any kind of nuts and a little flavoring. Drop on olied paper and set away to cool.

I am doing my hit by condense. abbits or Sunny Boy's rabbits.

About Christmas a poor crippled the city: and they complain of the later months as hot and so refrigerate "Mammy" rabbit was given to him, if themselves on some barren seacoast.

God offers us yearly a necklace of and two days after she was the proud mother of four tiny babies.

How he loved the little, helpless things. One fell through a hole and

of every patriet worth the name.

We can in eating to choose the pables.

Rabbits eat a great deal of green food at night, naturally, and need pure water. The little ones and a nursing mather like milk. Never touch the babies until their eyes are open except when necessary, and then carefully. She wraps them in fur and packs them like birds in a nest. She stands up over the nest for them to nurse.

Mammy is afraid of my youngest because he played with her first owner and they hurr her. They are timid itting and know when you love them. Sonny does not pet those he expects to kill for food. I attont to those. I never eat game.

Give patriet worth the name.

We can in eating to choose who choose the choose and said it would do for the tall. She gave her childred a pin and they were to pin on the tail blinfolded.

Helen, who was only 8 years old, and the youngest of them all, did the best for she pinned the tail where it cught to be.

After they were through pinning on a part of them to nurse.

With different meals be quite content! It's fun to be on saving bent.

For wheat, try outmeal, cornmeal, rice, with garden crops are all we wish.

For meat, eggs, chickens, cheese and fish.

Bye, barley, corn, are new and nice.

With garden crops are and wish expects to kill for food. I attont to those. I never eat game.

Give patriet worth the name.

We can in eating to choose we was sugar size.

White flour and fats and sugar give to pin on the tail blinfolded.

Helen, who was only 8 years old, and the youngest of them all, did the best for she pinned the tail where it cught to be.

After they were through pinning on a part of the eat of the pig's tail, their mother gave them each a tree and she drew a house and yard for each of them. They all did drew well.

So then mother took a slate and drew on it a picture of a house, a fawn, a barn and a backyard. Then the children cut out pictures from the children cut out pictur

ETTA BARBER. LETTERS TO UNCLE JED.

children pets and make

Making Music Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell I hope I shall be able to write more you how I made a violin one rainy day I decided to make a violin out of JULIA MONTY, Age 11. cigar box. First, I cut out a hole n both sides to make the sound; then nailed a post inside for a sound-ng board: then I put the cover of the rigar box on for a bottom. Second I made the neck keys to

ighten the strings, and the tail-piece, which is used to fasten the strings to; hen I nailed the neck and tail-piece to the box. When this was done I fastened my strings and it was completed. I made the bow of horse hair and put rosin on the hair. This made me a good violin at little cost. I hope that if any Wide-Awake tries to make one that he will have good

ALVIN LACHAPELLE. Canterbury.

A Dream.

Dear Uncle Jed: I will tell you about dream I hao. I dreamed I was a little bird in the air. I was flying ground. At last I found a small nock in the bough of a maple which shaded a little red schoolhouse; just a delight-ful place to rest. This I decided would

DEMONSTRATING, by Mary A. Burrill of Stafford Springs;

ANNE JORDON. Dear Uncle Jed: I am sending the

Molasses, syrup, honey sweet, On bread and mush are good to eat. With candy and with sods, too,
This need requires that you be true!
This not alone with ship and gun
This war of honor shall be won.
But every child can service give
That Likerty and Law shall live.

JULIA MONTY, Age 11.

Recipe for Ginger Snaps. Dear Uncle Jed: I thought that perbaps the Wide-Awakes would like to irp a recipe for cookies that does not require any butter or sugar and is easy to make, as follows:

One cup molasses, boil about ten
minutes; while boiling, add one-half
cup of lard and dessert speen of vinegar. When taken from stove, turn
into mixing bowl while hot, add one
teaspoon of soda, one-half teaspoon of
ginger, a little salt and flour enough
to make very hard; rell very thin,
then go across both ways with a form easy to make, as follows:

then go across both ways with a fork, cut and bake in a slow oven.

I am sure that all the Wide-Awakes that try this recipe will have good linek. ARDELLÆ C. DRABBLE, Age 12. Providence, R. L.

A Rainy-Day Frolio.

Dear Uncle Jed: It had rained for we days and at last grew very cold. a little red schoolhouse; just a delightful place to rest. This I decided would be my future home. Straw and twige furnished my building materials. All was complete, but alas! I could not find any feathers to make the inside of my nest.

Suddenly I spied a window open in the schoolhouse, and I thought I would go in and look for feathers. I flew in and looked around, but when I turned to go out I found that the window was closed.

The boys in school tried to catch me, but I flew around until I was ex-





HANS, by Ruth Weatherhead, age 13, of Willimantie.

ect and while blindfold icture where he supposed it ought to To her surprise Helen found her

Charles found his sled on the win-This they saw when their eyes wer When it was safe to go to school the

four children told their teachers about the games they played while being STELLA GASKA, Age 10.

Jewett City.

I want to tell you about our tree There are five children in the house, Ruth, Gordon and Edward live down stairs, Francis, my brother, 5 years old, and I, live upstairs. We all do tricks in the tree.

We can turn somersaults and can swing off of all the branches. We have a board for a seat. We have two

boards to go from one tree to an-We girls have to wear bloomers. We just love this apple tree. WINIFRED E. HAMMETT, Age 8.

There is an epening in one side of a Michigan inventor's milk bottle through which cream can be drawn

without disturbing the rest of

Ira Slater has returned to New Tork where he is engaged in construction Clifford Davis toek a party of this-y Danielson people to Rocky Point. Mrs. Margaret Murphy has been enterisining relatives from Presidence, Mr. and Mrs. Howard and Mrs. Sayles of Bridgeport, Mrs. Sedwick of Providence and Miss Ida Hepkins at

North Scituate have been guests (d Mrs. Ida Place. Mrs. C. D. Mewry lost a number of nice chickens by drewning, in the early shower of Monday morang. Mrs. John Gallup, Mes Gallup and Elmer Gallup of Danielson visited Elmer Gallup of Danielser Mrs. H. S. Call Wednesday.

Two handsome deer were each Sun-day morning, near Kumaeure bunga-

Jennings Killian left Saturday for aris Island, South Carolina. Mrs. Joseph Sunn and B. S. Botham

f Moosup have been guests at C. D.

Mowry's.

Mr. Brooks, boss weaver for the Whitestone Worsted Co., moved has family from Providence to the Hill Crest house Monday.

Working For Government

Place-McDermott. Charles Place and Miss Katherin McDermott were married in Provi-dence, Monday morning.

